



Traitor (Divergent Spin-Off)



lgbt

divergent

fanfiction

325 17 28

Chapter 1 by catpools

Felix hadn't even taken into account that his last name started with a V, and he would be one of the last to be called. Being first was embarrassing enough, but being last was when no one cared; and everyone was just bored. The blond couldn't help but roll his eyes when his name was finally called, and he stood slowly, walking towards the stage where the five bowls stood. He couldn't help but smile lightly to himself as he walked, knowing his family would shun him for his choices.

He had calculated his choice for months. His brain had worked at the kinks and the pros and cons of his current choice; and transferring to Dauntless seemed like the most fitting choice for him and his personality type. Felix was a bit reserved, and he chose to shy away from people who came off as pretentious. Erudite was full of obnoxious narcissistic scientists who couldn't see past their noses when it came to appropriate social skills. Though he was as intelligent as any of the others, Felix didn't mingle well with his classmates.

The looser blue t-shirt that was draped over his abdomen ruffled quietly as he took the knife from one of the other adults on stage and walked over to the Dauntless bowl. He had promised

his mother he would come home and help make dinner for the rest of the week, but it had been an obvious lie to keep her and his father from knowing either. Felix ran the blade across the palm of his right hand, feeling a sharp sting. He was surprised when he didn't hear anything from the crowd, but he didn't care. He knew he was a traitor.

The tension between the two factions was thick enough to cut with a knife, but he didn't care. He was a Dauntless now, and he was a traitor. He was a Dauntless now, and he was a traitor. He was a Dauntless now, and he was a traitor.

Login

or

Create new account

Felix brushed his hair out of his face as he returned the knife to the Dauntless member and took the towel he was given to stop his hand from bleeding. He walked off of the stage and sat somewhere in the back, not bothering to look for his family in the sea of people. He couldn't help but wonder if she was crying. Felix had followed their every rule since he had been born, they should've been able to predict the rebellion if they hadn't been so blinded by their arrogant proudness they had about showing off their son.

It was true, that his usual expression was neutral, and it was hard for him to find ways to display his emotions properly; and if he could use his monotonous personality to his advantage than he would surely be at the top of his class. Felix had never attempted to grow close to anyone, and no one had attempted to break the ice and try to get a reaction out of him so he didn't attempt to express himself like a normal human being would. So in a sense, he was a stick-in-the-mud, but Felix couldn't deny the small amount of excitement that was beginning to bubble up in his chest.

Chapter 2 by Emanuel



Felix started to walk with the other Dauntless' and as he walked he heard slight whispers of a certain word.

'Traitor'.

That poisonous word plagued the Erudite for far too long. But he's gone now, whether that were the good choice or not.

The train jump, this was a very famous thing to talk about in town. It all came naturally to him though, breathe and jump. He jumped first. He was willing to die anyway. There was a net. Bounce, bounce, bounce. Then he waited. Looked around and there were no one around to be seen except a mysterious silhouette approaching him from across the hallway.

Chapter 3 by Divergentlover



"So" It was a female voice. "First jumper." The Girl sounded almost taunting.

"Yeah" Felix said through a whisper. Almost so that the girl couldn't hear him. Then out of the shadows the two saw each other. See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Felix sat up and moved to get off the net. People started to gather. Gasping when they saw his blue uniform. Most whispered until the girl spoke again.

"Quiet! First jumper. Doesn't matter what faction." Her voice was sharp but a hint of confusion stood behind the words.

"Name?" The girl had asked. "Felix." He said confidently. Even though the crowd of people burst in to more whispering.

More and more people began to fall. Everyone saying their name and then being applauded. Everyone except for Felix.

When the last person had fallen the girl spoke again. "If you are dauntless born move with Marlene, if not say here." She paused as the dauntless born left.

"I will be instructing you. Most of you will be kicked out and some might side passed." She glanced at Felix. "My name is Christina and I was once one of you. I will show you around and you guys can get situated. Then dinner will be held."

She turned unruptly and signaled for us to follow, as she lead us through the duantless compound.

Chapter 4 by KIMBERLEY THOMPSON



That day went pretty fast after that. They got a V.I.P. tour of the whole place. When things got interesting again was dinner, Felix didn't quite know where to sit, He could see all the groups forming now, the outcasts, the bad boys, the princesses, yeah all that. The question was, which group would Felix be part of. He scanned his surroundings quizzically pondering each option.

A bright red caught his eye, A tall slender girl with wavy red hair that fell to her waist sat at a table with two boys. They seemed to be having the most fun of anyone here, all by themselves. her teeth flashed white in the light because she was having such a good time. Felix inhaled

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Parker." She said friendly like. Felix searched his memory but couldn't recall the name being called at the ceremony. Something was awfully suspicious about this girl, but little did he know, the truth would change his life forever.

Chapter 5 by Sadee



He laid in the bunk with his hands laid softly cushioning his head.. He had an amazing time with the girl Angel and the two boys who tried to convince him that there names were both Felix as well. They were all dauntless born so he was left alone again.

Of course, he had 17 other initiates with him but to him that could always be alone.

He heard the person to his left start snoring. It reminded him of home even though in Erudite it was considered 'unwise' to have the trait of snoring.

He felt weird that night and couldn't fall asleep. It wasn't the bed and it wasn't that he left his family. He'd removed those as variables hours ago. Along with other things that had been on his mind.

It's seemed all narrowed down to one conclusion. It was her. Angel. The only girl he'd ever really felt a connection to. The closest thing he had to a friend in a very long time.

Chapter 6 by Ava L



Felix awoke with a start. Still having the pictures of two girls in his head- Angel and his intriguing instructor-, Felix got dressed in the simple black uniform quickly and rushed to breakfast. As he speed-walked to the buffet line, one of the boys from his dinner table last night stopped him. "Felix, right?" he asked. "Sorry for not introducing myself sooner. I'm afraid the delicious chocolate cake messed with my manners. I'm Warren. Abenagation born. Guess we'll struggle together."

"Yeah, seems so," Felix said. He smiled. "This place is so different from my prison of a faction."

"Totally. I mean, they are actually serving bacon right now. I have died and traveled to the

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 7 by Sadee



Nobody, and when I say no... coming from erudite to
Dauntless did for Felix. He felt free and loose. Only the second day and the pit that everyone

Login

or

Create new account

seemed to loved was his too. He was excited for the training that would be in store for tomorrow but for now all he could do with that excitement is express it with the famous chocolate cake.

"What did the cake ever do to you?" Warren asked as he slid his plate across from mine.

"Nothing" Felix replied with tiny pieces of chocolate falling out of his mouth. He eagerly picked them up and threw them back in his mouth.

"That's disgusting," Warren replied.

"Only to stiffs!" A man replied from across the table. Warren tensed up and pounded his fist on the table.

"Two of the lands greatest hero's were stiffs."

"Good thing the traits stopped there." The man laughed. "You would've been dead by midnight."

"What's he talking about?" Felix asked.

"Four was my father." Warren replied looking down at his plate.

"Was?"

Chapter 8 by angelica



"He-He committed suicide once he realized he couldn't live without my mom, Tris, so he ran to the ferris wheel where he first started to realize he loved her and jumped off." Warren replied.

"Woah, that's tough man. Do you miss him?"

"Yeah, sometimes. He was my best friend, someone I could finally trust, and now, with him gone as well, my life has just been a complete mess"

"That's harsh."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account